

LAURENCE REDINGTON  
SPORTING EDITOR



# SPORTS



THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT  
IS NEVER A KNOCK

## FRESHMAN CREWS AWAIT THE GUN

Oarsmen Who Rowed Dead Heat Regatta Day Will Get Together on the Harbor Saturday Afternoon

The Healan and Myrtle freshman crews are not letting the grease gum on their slides these days, and ever since the announcement that the sensational dead heat of Regatta Day would be rowed over again this coming Saturday, coaches, captains and oarsmen have been bending every energy toward improving form and maintaining condition.

A crew that has to keep in training after the big race day of the year is always apt to go stale, but both of the local clubs have been fortunate in this respect, for the freshmen sixes are in good health and spirits, and ready to put their last pound into pulling a winning race tomorrow afternoon. Both crews feel that with just a little more "stuff" they would have won last Saturday, and consequently both are quietly confident of success this time.

The action of the judges in calling all bets off, has met with general approval, although there are some disgruntled speculators who are sore because they could not get their money down again at the same odds. As a matter of fact, this will be to all intents and purposes a new race, and a new book should be made on it. Even money prevails, there being practically no one enthusiastic enough to offer odds after the bow to bow finish of the two boats.

John Searle will likely take the place of Shaw in the Myrtle boat. The latter had to answer the call of duty, and steamed away on the lighthouse tender Kukui, leaving his club fellows to do their best without him.

## WHAT'S DOING IN FOOTBALL

CAMBRIDGE—The possibility of a renewal of football relations between Harvard and the University of Pennsylvania is being discussed here. It is admitted that negotiations are under way, although doubts are expressed as to whether it will be possible to arrange a satisfactory date for the present season.

PRINCETON, N. J.—The Princeton football squad is already at work on a number of new formations which are expected to be a feature of the year's play. Most of the new shifts are directed off the side of tackle, with a few runs and forward pass formations. A special squad of coaches is directing kicking practice, which will occupy an hour each day.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.—Football has apparently lost none of its grip on the college student. The Yale squad, which has been practicing less than a week, is the largest in football history, and the coaches declare that the quality of work shown is better than ever before. The squad, which numbers eighty men, is still short of veterans, who are expected to report early next week. Walter Camp, Jr., has not yet recovered from a hard attack of neuritis.

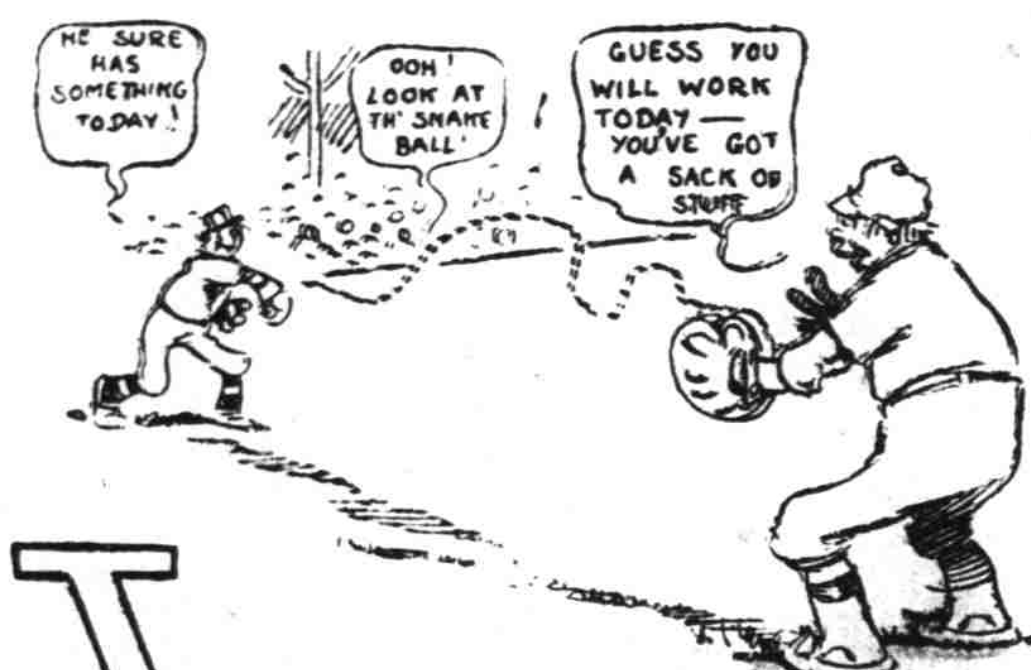
DARTMOUTH Gets Olympian.  
HANOVER, N. H.—Fifty candidates have thus far reported to Coach Cavannah of Dartmouth for football practice. Six survivors of last year's varsity are in this season's lineup, and a seventh place is conceded to Whitney of last year's freshman eleven, who won a place in the shot put at the Olympic games.

WEST POINT, N. Y.—Captain Graves, who again is coaching the cadet football aspirants, declares that never before in his experience has he seen such a promising array of material. More than a hundred men are already going through the paces under Trainer Harry Tutthill and Captain Devore.

Soft and  
Fluffy  
Blankets

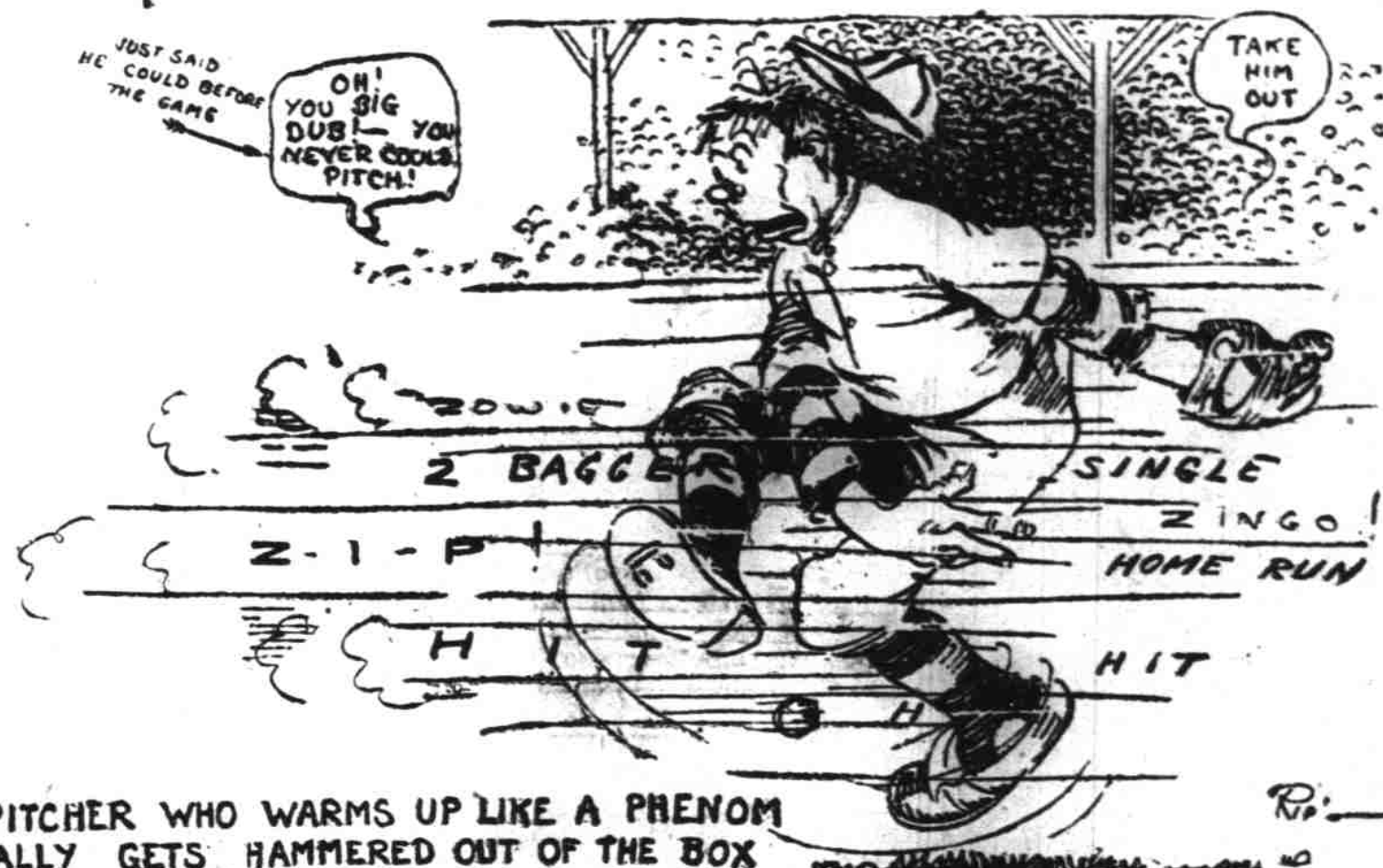
Pearline  
Keeps Them So

## Don't Ask The Sporting Editor



# WHY?

— THE PITCHER WHO WARMS UP LIKE A PHENOM  
USUALLY GETS HAMMERED OUT OF THE BOX



## IS JACK JOHNSON AFRAID TO FIGHT?

By OTTO FLOTO.

It takes some nerve to refuse an offer of \$50,000 and four round trip tickets from Chicago to Sydney, Australia, and return. Yet that's just what Jack Johnson has done. He absolutely put his foot down and said "No." Whether or not he is wise or foolish in this instance may never be known, for unless he fights, no one can tell what the result of the battles will be. He probably knows best. He, better than anyone else, knows whether his fighting days are at an end. The testimony he gave at the corner's inquest in Chicago the other day leads one to believe that he is through and that defeat would surely be his lot if he ever faces Sam Langford, Jeanette or men of that stamp.

However, \$50,000 and practically all expenses is a great sum of money to refuse, and Johnson or no other fighter would do so unless there were good and sufficient reasons for it. Johnson knows that if he meets defeat, his will be a sad finish. Those who cater to him now would leave him like rats desert a sinking ship. It is only the position he occupies in the fighting world that gives him his prominence, not only personal magnetism that he possesses or controls. Jack knows, also, that as long as he poses as the undefeated champion of the world his life will always bring in a sum to assure him a comfortable livelihood. He probably does not wish to jeopardize his present position, which seems reasonably safe, for a chance to meet defeat. Of course, if he could win, he would add to his present reputation, as well as materially increase his bank roll. He realizes, however, that the gamble is a hazardous one, and for that reason

prefers to hold fast to what he has in hand. His own confession, that the strain and worry attendant on the Jeffries battle undermined his health and weakened his mind, must make many now come to the conclusion that the poor showing he made against Jim Flynn at Las Vegas can be attributed to this cause. It must make these who sat at the ringside and wrote about Johnson's wonderful fighting proclivities wonder how they could have been so thoroughly deceived. Jack Johnson has been the favored child of some protecting omen of good luck. Time and again during his ring career the unexpected happened that turned the tide of battle into victory for him. The incidents are too numerous to mention as a whole. But take the Jeffries battle at Reno. Had the white man been one-half as good as he was when he retired, Johnson would never have beaten one side of him. Jack was fortunate in catching Jeff at his very worst, and for that reason won. At Las Vegas with Flynn, when he was fast tiring and could not have lasted much longer, in jumps Captain Forjoff and puts an end to the fight, enabling Johnson to leave the ring a winner.

Maybe a trip to that country far off in the Pacific will do Johnson good just at this time. The loss of his wife no doubt preys heavily on his mind and if he can disentangle himself from the surroundings which constantly must remind him of her, it will make it much easier for him to forget his misfortune. He will see new faces, new environments and meet a lot of strangers, all of which will go to take his mind off of Chicago and the "cave on Thirty-first street."

JOHNSON'S CROSS FIRE PUZZLES BATTERS

## JOHNSON'S CROSS FIRE PUZZLES BATTERS

By OTTO FLOTO.

One of the factors which give Walter Johnson, Washington's great pitcher, his effectiveness is his cross-fire delivery. While Johnson's almost unparalleled speed would make him a wonderful pitcher, though he did not possess another attribute except control, it is the manner in which he cuts the ball across the plate that makes him more to be dreaded by the batters. It has often been wondered why Jackson and Cobb, two left-hand hitters who scarcely ever hit at a ball not over, are continually swinging at balls both inside and outside of the plate—straight balls, too, with not a semblance of a curve on them. The reason has been mentioned. The cross fire which Johnson uses sends the ball across the plate at such a varying angle it is impossible to judge it accurately all the time. Johnson stands on the extreme right end of the pitcher's slab while pitching and when he winds up takes a step toward the third base line and with his exceptionally long arm swings the ball toward the plate, not directly, as most pitchers do, but at an angle which is very deceptive to the man at bat.

Johnson varies the angle and at times cuts the ball loose two or three times in succession so that it will go three or four inches inside of the plate from a wide angle and yet cause the batter to think that it is coming over. Consequently he takes a swing at it and realizes his mistake after he has missed. Then Johnson will shoot a fast one directly toward the outside corner of the plate, with the result that the batter takes another ineffectual swing at it, it being almost impossible for him to gauge where the ball is going to cross the plate in front of him.

## Sport JETSAM and FLOTSAM

"Explorer Stefansson has discovered a long lost colony of white men in the far north."—News item.

Wonder if that's where Kenneth Gordon, Soldier King, Jimmie Fitzgerald and a few other former Honoluluans have been keeping themselves.

Last month Chicago beat New York in amount of postal business for the first time in history. Residents of the Windy City, however, would have gladly foregone this distinction if Chicago had beaten New York the four games that separated the Cubs from the Giants.

A successful operation has been performed on Frank Chance, a clot of blood being removed from the base of the brain, and it is believed that the Chicago manager will be able to get in the game again. Now, if the surgeons can discover some way to remove the ivory from some players' skulls, the knife will be responsible for many diamond stars.

Elimination of the on-side kick is one of the features of the new football rules. Elimination of the side-line kick would be another improvement.

The cricket season closes tomorrow with a match between the bachelors and the bachelors. The only objection to a match of this sort is that a young man is liable to get married and raise a family while a cricket game is in progress.

Morgan, Rockefeller, Gary and Frick are to testify regarding past political contributions.

Elongated, happy, tough and willing are the four words that best describe Long Tom Hughes, veteran of fifteen hard-fought years in the big league. Only the gentleman who kept the annals of the national game back in the time of Azote association can tell about his bush league days, and they all are dead. So this story will deal only with his major league ventures.

Long Tom Hughes was a star twelve years ago, and he's a star today. Just why nobody can well analyze, for he is a happy-go-lucky person, who takes no particular care of himself, smokes cigarettes, like a stein when the days are hot and other things when they are cold. He is the living paragon and paradox of the Mike Murphy code. But he's made of the toughest fiber, bred on the sand lots of Chicago, hardened by the winds from Lake Michigan, and tempered by a head filled with cunning and pitching sense. Hughes after a varying experience with the Chicago teams, first came into great prominence when he flashed towards the world's Championship form with Jimmy Collins' famous Boston Americans. Bill Deneen, old Cy Young, then Hughes in the cellar row. But Griffith took hold this spring and appointed Hughes one of his regular pitchers. Hughes has been on the job ever since; he does not shine like Walter Johnson—no pitcher does—but is some baseball hurler, just the same.

## SOME GOLFERS WIN IN SPITE OF FORM

By "T."

I have come across an article entitled, "Triumphant Heretics," by "Phil Osofer." In the World of Golf, 'though I am only counsel the ordinary player against trying any such experiments, these peculiarities of golfers make interesting reading. The article begins by telling us that there is no more interesting person on the links than the crack player who defies the canons of golf learning. To see a man continually doing the right thing in the admittedly wrong way is a refreshing, invigorating and encouraging sight. No doubt the disbeliever succeeds in spite of, and not because of, his flouting of the axioms of the game, but so long as he succeeds there seems to be hope for anybody. That, at least, is a comforting way of looking at it. The simple fact of the matter is that he has a natural gift of hitting the ball properly in his peculiarly unorthodox manner, and that the average player who hoped that he, too, possessed that endowment would be merely making himself happy for the moment. The established principles of golf education are correct, but they are defied by several great players (at least in the performance of their own shots), and the strange qualities of these few celebrities deserve consideration.

It is said that Tom Ball is resuming his habit of dragging the left foot several inches along the ground during the course of the backward swing of the club, and that, with the reappearance of his mannerism, which would be condemned in any ordinary player, he is recovering his old form. He used to do it when he was struggling for fame. Thus sliding on his left foot, he gained second place on two occasions in the open championship. Then he cured himself of what the cognoscenti unanimously declared to be a fault, with the result that his powers began, if anything, to decline. He has restored the habit to a place of honor in his style and has worked his golf back—friends say—to its old state of brilliancy.

It may surprise many people to know that there has been an open champion who took his eye off the ball every time he made a long shot. It was a habit thoroughly ingrained in his constitution. Almost the first

and Young, and he was one of the biggest cogs in taking the world's championship to the Hub.

The great machine began going back—they all do—and Hughes was carried with the tide. Lachance, Ferris, Parent and Collins showed up. Even this of a later day proved that Hughes was just as good as ever, but the weakening of his teammates gave him opposition a chance and when John I. Taylor started his house-cleaning, Hughes went the way of others. He was traded to New York and for a season refused to report.

Ever notice how those players who refuse to report lose their effectiveness? Amos Rusie started down the ladder that way. So did Johnny Kling, so did Vic Willis and scores of others. But Tom Hughes again proved the paradox—he didn't. He came back the next year and almost pitched New York into a championship.

Managers come and go; and so did Clark Griffith. Of all the managers with whom Hughes ever worked, Griffith understands him best. The others thought Tom was gone and last year Washington playing in its usual seventh position, tried its best to put Hughes in the cellar row. But Griffith took hold this spring and appointed Hughes one of his regular pitchers. Hughes has been on the job ever since; he does not shine like Walter Johnson—no pitcher does—but is some baseball hurler, just the same.

As originally announced the local team will consist of Arthur Rice No. 1; Harold Castle, 2; Walter Dillingham, 3; Frank Baldwin, back. The first three named were on the champion Oahu team this year, but while Castle and Dillingham played the same positions now assigned to them, Rice was back of the winning combination. His real place is No. 1, however, and with a man like Frank Baldwin to hold down the last line of defense, it seems better to shift Rice, even at the risk of breaking up the combination. Baldwin played No. 3, on the Maui team this year, so he too will have to re-adjust his play, although he has often figured in games as No. 4.

These men, then, know the game and know how to play their respective positions, but they must learn how to play together as a team. They will have some time on the Coast for practice before the actual tournament play, but it is essential that they get together for some hard games before they ever leave the Islands, and it is with this in view that the coming series with the Cavalry is being worked up. The army team has last the services of Forsyth and Doak, but with Millikin, Sheridan, Hanson and Groninger playing in the order named the Cavalry will have a team that need not be afraid to meet anything in the way of a polo combination.

Ponies In Training.  
Fifteen of the best Oahu ponies are now in training at Moanalua under the able direction of P. Hannan, and five are being worked out under Frank Baldwin's direction on the Valley Isle. This string and five more if they can be picked up, will be shipped to the Coast on the Quiline, November 28, and the players will follow a couple of months later, meeting at Coronado February 1. This will give them all February to play in the practice matches and minor tournaments, and should put them in the best possible condition for hard matches in the big tournament. The ponies will have been on the ground a full two months before they start play, which should be ample time to condition them and get them acclimated.

A Philadelphia magistrate decided that flirting is no crime unless the feminine half of the argument objects.

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## POLO TEAM TO GET MATCHES WITH CAVALRY

Hawaiian Four That Will Make Invasion of the Coast Next March To Be Seen in Action Here Next Month Against the Army

If preparedness spells success, then the Hawaiian polo team that will journey to California next spring should give an excellent account of itself. For although it is more than five months between now and the date of the championship tournament at Coronado the local stick swingers are already stirring themselves, and are making the first moves of a campaign that promises to be one of the most thorough in the history of Island sport.

The four men who will uphold the honor of the Hawaiian Islands on California polo fields against the pick of the Coast and Middle will get together next month for practice as a team. Arrangements are now being made with the Fifth Cavalry for a series of three practice games to come off before the army maneuvers, between the 15th and 19th of October. Arrangements have not been definitely completed, but it is believed that the army players will be able to play at Moanalua, sending their ponies down in good season, but not going into camp at the field, as was done at the time of the inter-land championships.

A three-game series with the hard hitting and hard riding cavalrymen would be the best possible preliminary training for the Hawaii representatives. All four men who are going to the coast are seasoned polo players, and know the game from all its complicated angles, but three men have played on one team and one on another, and it will be necessary to weld the four together as a whole. Nothing will better accomplish this purpose than several hard match games, such as the Cavalry can give them.

Four Cracks Going.  
As originally announced the local team will consist of Arthur Rice No. 1; Harold Castle, 2; Walter Dillingham, 3; Frank Baldwin, back. The first three named were on the champion Oahu team this year, but while Castle and Dillingham played the same positions now assigned to them, Rice was back of the winning combination. His real place is No. 1, however, and with a man like Frank Baldwin to hold down the last line of defense, it seems better to shift Rice, even at the risk of breaking up the combination. Baldwin played No. 3, on the Maui team this year, so he too will have to re-adjust his play, although he has often figured in games as No. 4.

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